**NOEL POR QUE**

Poor Child What Awaits Forlorn.

Joyous Reindeer Drawn Sleigh.

On Hallowed Eve De Day.

Christ Child Be Born.

Say. Pray.

There Be. No Mystic Tree.

Nor Magi Spawned Offerings.

For Thee.

But Mere Fruits Of Suffering.

Famine. Starvation.

Pestilence.

Toll De Raw Dogs De War.

Thy Father. Mother.

Dead. Lost To Self Deigned Conquest.

Of Popes Pontiffs Kings.

For Thee No Gifts.

Nor Noel Bells Ring.

Nor Angels Sing.

No Peace On Earth.

Good Will To Men.

Such Senseless Carnage.

Woe. Pain. Killing.

De No End.

Mans Grant To Fellow Man.

Hate Alms De Horror.

Say Why. Say Why.

Must Soul Cry.

As Multitudes De Helpless

Innocents.

Suffer Die.

Still Face On Yuletide Day Of Grace.

Such Frightful Clash Of Czar Potentate Caliph.

Divine Doctrine. Fatwa.

Cannon. Church.

As So Tortured. Tormented. Ravaged.

All Children De The Earth.

From Evil Crazed Days Of  Yore.

Still Spreads Dark Deadly Pall.

Por Que.

Pourquoi.

What For. What For. What For.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 12/24/15.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dawn.*

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